

Campus Mirror

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No. 3



Yuletide Customs

In the light of the world affairs Christmas, 1943, takes on a new significance, but the old, old Christmas story never changes. We still believe that Jesus remains God's greatest gift to the world and we have faith that the song of the heavenly host of "Peace on earth — good will to men" will become more than a dream.

As the Christmas season approaches, we again think of the symbols and customs associated with the season — evergreen wreaths, Christmas trees and candles, carols and presenting of gifts. A consideration of how these became recognized as such will afford a deeper understanding of the Yuletide practices that have been handed down to us, and will be helpful should we tend to become preoccupied with the types themselves rather than with the true meaning behind them.

Our Christmas tree is of German origin. Martin Luther is said to have decked a fir with lighted candles to picture for his children the stars on the Holy Night.

The custom of placing a lighted candle

in the window on Christmas Eve originated because of a legend that on that night the Christ Child wanders over the earth seeking shelter.

More recently the candy cane has come to represent the staff of the shepherds who first heard the news of Christ's birth.

Our conception of Santa Claus had its origin in Holland and was brought here in the early seventeenth century by Dutch settlers. Their patron saint of Christmas was Saint Nicholas whose name was shortened to Saint Klaus, in English spelled Santa Claus.

The word carol originally meant a dance in a ring accompanied by singing. From England and the continent comes the custom of going from house to house singing of the birth of Christ, called caroling.

The idea of giving presents at this time goes back to the babyhood of the Saviour when the Magi brought gifts to the Christ Child.

All of the customs and all of the symbols of Christmas point to one abiding fact, that Christmas is first of all a feast of love in its highest form. It is a manifestation, a mystic force that draws men

December Seventh

December 7, 1941, is a date that Americans and the world will long remember. On that fateful day the students of Spelman College were stunned by the news that Japanese planes had bombed Pearl Harbor early that morning.

America was not prepared for war. Her ships were scattered over the seven seas delivering orders according to the Lend-Lease plan, her navy and her army were undermanned as well as undersupplied. The United States had been forced into a war for which she was not prepared.

The two years since 1941 have been hard ones. They have been a time of speedy preparation on the home front and of hard fighting in the four corners of the world.

During these months the war production has more than doubled and the increase in the strength of the Army and Navy has been tremendous. Women have joined the Army, Navy and Coast Guard to release men for overseas duty.

Now the Allies are on the offensive on every front, Germany has been continually bombed and Italy has been knocked out. Today newspaper headlines scream the expected capitulation of Germany. These headlines were prefaced by the great historic meetings of Churchill, Stalin, Chiang-Kai-Shek, and Roosevelt.

However, it is necessary to remember that the war has not yet been won. Germany may be down but she is not out. A slackening of effort on the home front will inevitably cause defeat for the Allies. It is best and much safer not "to count the chickens before they are hatched." The Fourth War Loan drive will soon be launched. Each loyal and patriotic American will be expected to invest in it until it hurts. Each hour that the war is shortened will save millions of lives. Lend your money to the government that protects you so that your soldiers will be able to hurry home to you.

together in spirit regardless of race, color or creed. Only when we keep this fact in mind do we truly celebrate Christmas.

THE CAMPUS MIRROR

The Students' Own Publication

"SERVICE IN UNITY"

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Editorial

To you, dear readers, the CAMPUS MIRROR staff extends wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year. We hope that 1944 will hold for you the fulfillment of your every high desire and ambition, that peace and happiness may be a part of your innermost life in an even more abundant measure than in 1943.

As the old year passes out and the New Year comes in to take its place, we pause to look back, to count our blessings in the twelve months past and to make preparations to build on the foundations we have laid in the last 365 days. In January, 1943, we formed resolutions that we intended to keep, we made plans we intended to carry out, and we even dreamed of doing all those things that we had put off doing for so long. Conditions, over some of which we may have had no immediate control, caused us to break some of our resolutions, to change our plans, and even to continue to procrastinate about doing those things that had accumulated over the years. However, many of our actions were guided by our inner selves rather than by external circumstances, and many of us allowed our feet to stray from the path we had set for ourselves. As a result we are unhappy and our unhappiness has affected the lives of those near to us.

The development of self-control is essential in every man's successful living. The ability to say to yourself, "I can do it," and then do it is one of the greatest assets necessary in climbing to the goals you set for yourself before you found the going tough. There are students who want a college degree but are

Spelman Student Wins Contest

Each year the Georgia Tuberculosis Association sponsors an essay contest that is open to college students, in which young people from all over the state of Georgia participate. The subject of the essay deals with some phase of the fight against the dread disease. The interest in this fight is shown by the large number of essays that were submitted.

For the year 1943 Dora Kennedy, a sophomore, was the winner of the twenty-five dollar first prize for her entry entitled, "Community Control of Tuberculosis." The award was made by Mrs. Ludie Andrews.

Spelman is proud of Dora Kennedy who has so admirably carried on the Spelman tradition of doing one's bit in a worthy cause.

unwilling to settle down and work for it. You will get out of a course just what you put into it. If you put nothing into it, nothing will be gained and time is lost. It seems that few students have the inclination to search for the facts behind a statement but rather are satisfied with the superficial knowledge gleaned from rapidly scanning the assignment before going to class.

What has happened to the high ideals and aspirations we had when we finished high school and made our plans to come to college? Have we become absorbed by the shallow offerings of the world or have we decided that it just isn't worthwhile to strive? Have we allowed ourselves to be engulfed by those around us so that we have lost whatever ambitions we had?

If we have become attracted by the superficialities of the world it is time we woke up and took hold of ourselves. It is time we began to listen to the voice within us and change our way of living. The realm of accomplishment offers no bed of roses nor does it offer a crystal stair, except to those who work hard and make for themselves a place that will be theirs and theirs alone. We cannot go through life taking the easy road because, without the putting forth of effort, we shall find when we need security, that there will be none.

When we make our resolutions for the year 1944, it might be well to sit awhile and meditate on ourselves and try through reflection and self-examination to see just what we are doing with our lives. We are given but one life and the way that life is lived is our problem. Are we burdens or do we make ourselves worthy of the love and care that our parents have bestowed upon us for so many years? Now is the time to develop self-control. "Never put off until tomorrow what you can do today."

What the Campus Is Reading

ORDEAL, by NEVIL SHUTE

Ordeal is the story of Peter Corbett and his family at the outbreak of World War II. It could, however, be the story of almost any family living in England at that time. Peter's trials and hardships were the same dilemmas confronting countless thousands, so that while we read with our eyes the fast moving story of Peter Corbett, we can see in our minds a nation of Peter Corbetts, confused, unsettled, bewildered, but eventually adjusting and readjusting their lives to the changes imposed upon them.

Prior to the war Peter Corbett was a substantial, middle-class property owner. He was the junior partner of a firm in Southampton, living there in a comfortable home in the suburbs with his wife, Joan, and their three children, Phyllis, 6, John, 3, and the infant Joan. Like most men of his class, he owned "a car, second hand, and a yacht, sixteenth hand." These luxuries and his family absorbed his entire income. His life was well-ordered and moved along uneventfully from day to day.

One night, unexpectedly, the sleeping countryside was rudely awakened. The phones went dead, electricity was cut off and slowly to their dulled minds came the realization that "this must be an air-raid." Once aware of the existing danger, the alarmed community sought safe shelter.

The following morning Southampton resumed business and went about the task of repairing the damage inflicted during that first horrible night. Communication was still dead, there was no gas, electricity, or milk for the children. There had been a break in the sewerage system so that water was scarce. All of the former conveniences that had before been taken for granted were now desirable luxuries.

But that was only the beginning. The novelty and the tingle of excitement that had been induced by that first air raid was lost as night after night, under cover of darkness and fog the stealthy marauders returned. They had no objective; they merely "dumped their loads" and left. Despite the nightly terror that those peace-loving people endured, they continued to rebuild, repair and replace. It required a great deal more suffering than that already endured before the Corbetts and their kind would even consider uprooting their well-planned and well-ordered lives. Their decision to move, their calm acceptance of this new kind of living, the growing desire of Peter Corbett to help in the fight, his reluctance to leave his wife and family until certain of their safety, are developments interestingly narrated by Nevil Shute.

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Thanksgiving Rally

On the morning of November 25, 1943, the students of Spelman College and members of the faculty and staff assembled in Howe Memorial Hall to make their Thanksgiving contributions. A spirit of gratitude and humbleness pervaded the room. It was during a thoughtful silence that a Chopin Prelude was played by Eolyn Murrell. This appropriate rendition was followed by the reading of the President's Proclamation by Ella Tyree, president of the Spelman Students Association. The program continued with the call to worship, the reading in unison of the 95th Psalm and Silent Meditation and Prayer led by Pearl Dorch, student superintendent of the Sunday School.

Then came the very interesting Thanksgiving Rally. For two months the campus had been canvassed for donations for this cause. Now the results of the drive were to be made known. A spirit of competition had prevailed among the various organizations and the classes. Who would have the largest donation?

The results are as follows:

Faculty and Staff	{Pledge	\$ 7.00
	{Cash	378.82
Buildings and Grounds Dept.		18.25

Total \$404.07

Student Organizations:

Y. W. C. A.	\$ 10.00
Sunday School	12.00
Pan-Americana Club	5.00
Home Economics Club	5.00
Athletic Council	5.00

Total \$ 37.00

Student Classes:

Freshman Class	\$ 75.00
Sophomore Class	59.65
Junior Class	60.00
Senior Class	85.07

Total \$279.72

Grand Total \$720.79

As is the usual custom, the body appropriated the money to the organizations that they thought needed the money most. The \$720.79 was apportioned thus: Spelman Missionaries (5) \$250.00

United Community and War

Relief Fund 250.00

Red Cross 50.00

World Student Service Fund 100.00

Local USO 50.00

Georgia Training School,

Macon, Georgia 20.79

Total \$720.79

The Y. W. C. A. project had also included the collection of clothes and foodstuffs to fill boxes for needy families. The response to the appeal was very great and the Y. W. C. A. was able to deliver on Thanksgiving morning beautifully packed boxes overflowing with the necessities of life.

Mrs. Ludie Andrews

CAROLYN TAYLOR, '44

The second person to step before the camera in our series of "meet the people you come into contact with daily but know so little about," is Mrs. Ludie Andrews, superintendent of McVicar Hospital, Spelman College.

It was on the seventh of December that I entered the hospital to ask Mrs. Andrews for an appointment to interview her as she sat at the desk in her office reading. After we had exchanged greetings, she asked, "Did you want to see me?" Then I explained the purpose of my visit.

"Well," began Mrs. Andrews, "I'll have to look up some notes and papers and see whether I have done anything. You see, it's hard to talk about yourself. You come back — when do you have to have this information?" "As soon as I can get it," was my reply. "Well, come back tomorrow night and I'll have some facts ready for you." I thanked Mrs. Andrews very much but did not make any effort to leave because I was not satisfied with her answer. It was quite easy for me to find out about her from other sources, but I wanted my information directly from her.

Fortunately for me she asked, "What are you going to do when you are graduated?" "You know nursing is a good field," continued Mrs. Andrews, "even after you finish college." After she had pointed out the virtues in the nursing profession, I was almost persuaded to choose that for my own vocation. However, instead of coming to a decision, I asked Mrs. Andrews about her own graduation and her first job. By this time I was sitting comfortably in the rocking chair in her office and ready to extend the interview.

"After my graduation from the Spelman School of Nursing in 1906, a doctor named E. C. Davis gave me my first job. This was at the Lula Grove Hospital which was connected with the Atlanta School of Medicine, situated on Cain and Lucky street, a white medical school with a hospital for colored patients. I was the only trained colored nurse. Beside taking care of my patients I had to help in the operating room.

"Because I felt the need of more trained Negro nurses, in spite of a heavy schedule, I planned my time and organized that hospital so that Negro women could receive training there. Two classes were graduated while I was in charge. This school finally merged with Emory University."

During Mrs. Andrews' seven years of service, she supervised her students in an operation done by Dr. Howard Kelly of the Johns Hopkins Hospital. After the operation he turned to her and said, "I

have never been better served even by nurses I trained myself." Fortunately for her, the director of the hospital heard this statement and was moved to give her a raise in salary.

"Was Grady Hospital your next stop?" I asked.

"Yes, I left Lula Grove and went to Grady in 1914."

"How was the situation there when you entered?"

"Somewhat critical. Due to a lack of understanding, there existed a wide gap between patient and doctor, patient and nurse. At first the patients did not want me to do anything for them, but after I had had a few talks with them, they felt I was their friend and welcomed me."

"What kind of trouble did you have before you convinced them?"

"Well, the first thing was in regard to their general appearance. They just didn't want me to touch them after they came to the hospital because no one else had ever done anything for them in that particular. Another thing was that they would slip out of the hospital. The doctors would sign the patients up two or three days ahead of time for an operation and when the day came, the patient could not be found."

"Why did they slip out? Didn't they give any reason for leaving?"

"Oh, yes, they gave a very sensible reason. They said that they didn't want to be operated on without the consent of their husband, wife, or parents. I explained to them that no one could operate on them without permission. After that, we didn't have any more slipping out."

"Now that I had won the confidence of my patients," continued Mrs. Andrews, "my next step was to organize a school for the training of Negro nurses."

The school Mrs. Andrews organized is now known as the Municipal Training School. Here Mrs. Andrews served as Superintendent of the Colored Nurses of Grady for six years, from 1914 to 1920.

"How long did you work before you could get 'R.N.' for the colored nurses of Georgia?"

"Ten years I worked on that project, almost alone. I called only one meeting of the nurses. You see, if no one knows what you are doing except yourself there is less danger of your plans being exposed.

"The State Board required that we have our vouchers signed by two people that had known us for a long time before we could take the state examination. This was difficult for us. When we knocked on people's doors and they found out it was a nurse, they refused to see us. This didn't discourage me; the more difficult time I had, the more determined I became. I knew there was something in that 'R.N.' You see, we could work side

(Continued on page 6)

Christmas Carol Concert

The seventeenth annual Christmas Carol Concert was presented in Sisters Chapel on December 10 and 11, 1943, by the Atlanta-Morehouse-Spelman Chorus and the Spelman and Morehouse Glee Clubs. The chorus and the Morehouse Glee Club were directed by Kemper Harreld, the Spelman glee club by Willis L. James.

The program featured Negro Christmas folk songs. Two of the arrangements, by Mr. James of the Spelman faculty, have been published by G. Schirmer in New York, Oh, Po' Little Jesus and Roun' de Glory Manger. Mr. Harreld arranged three carols for the Morehouse quartet in traditional Negro harmonies. They were The New-Born Baby, Christmas Song of the Negro Fishermen; There's a Baby in Bethlehem; and The Keys of Bethlehem.

A descriptive organ composition, March of the Magi Kings, by Dubois, was rendered by Mr. Harreld at the beginning of the program. It describes the journey of the Wise Men to find Jesus. A high sustained note represents the star and the bass depicts the tread of the camels.

The most elaborate and one of the most unique numbers on the program was Yuletide, the combination of two Spanish carols arranged by Deems Taylor. Another feature was the use of rhythm instruments—castanets, finger cymbals and a tambourine—in the Carol of the Christmas Presents, an Andalusian song arranged by Fred Erickson.

In keeping with all the themes of today that are global in spirit, the carols were international in their scope. The Spelman College Glee Club sang Alsatian, German, and Welsh numbers; the Chorus sang songs that were of French, Swedish, English, Ukrainian, Spanish, Slovak, Andalusian, Polish, and German origin.

Each evening at eight, during the organ number, two robed girls lighted the candles on the stage and in the windows of Sisters Chapel. The prelude was followed by the majestic entrance of the chorus members who marched from the vestibule of the chapel to their seats on the platform. The program continued with Good Evening by Kelley; Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming, Praetorius; Ding-Dong! Merrily on High, arranged by Charles Wood; Upon My Lap My Sov'reign Sits, Peerson; Carol of the Bells, arranged by Peter Wilhousky; Las Pascuas, arranged by Deems Taylor; The Holly and The Ivy, traditional English; Come Ye All With Great Rejoicing, Slovak.

The Spelman College Glee Club sang While By My Sheep, arranged by Elin Jorgensen; Slumber, My Dove, arranged by J. A. Fitzgerald; and Deck The Hall,

Hale Woodruff

The Spelman College Community was delighted to have Mr. Hale Woodruff back on the campus for a few days in November.

Mr. Woodruff, who is a member of the faculty at Spelman, is now on a leave of absence to study in New York City. His works have received recognition from many critics and lovers of art from coast to coast. He is steadily opening the minds of students to the necessity of art in one's life.

Mr. Woodruff has an unassuming manner, and is indeed modest. During his short visit to Atlanta, he spoke in chapel one bright morning, on the esthetic development of the Negro. He mentioned some of the great artists in the various fields, such as Paul Robeson, Marian Anderson, and Margaret Walker.

For the past two years, Mr. Woodruff has successfully conducted an annual exhibition of works of Negro artists. He will be back in the spring of 1944 to carry on the project as usual. These exhibits have been extremely inspiring and informative to the people that have been able to attend.

Guests At the Concert

Among the many guests at the Atlanta-Morehouse-Spelman Christmas Carol Concert were the Emory University students on Friday, December 10, and the one hundred and fifty soldiers from Camp Sibert, near Gadsden, Alabama, on Saturday, December 11.

The huge audience each night was highly pleased with the singing. A spark of the Christmas spirit had been lighted in each heart present. The chorus continued its spread of Christmas joy when it went on Sunday, December 12, to the Lawson General Hospital to sing for sick and wounded soldiers. The members of the chorus, however, enjoyed the visit as much as the patients of the hospital enjoyed having them.

Song of the Christmas Presents, arranged by F. Erickson; Mary's Lullaby, arranged by Carl Mueller; Stille Nacht, German, were sung by the chorus and followed by Carol of the Sheep Bells, arranged by Kountz; Glory To That New-born King, arranged by J. W. Work, by the Morehouse College Glee Club. The Chorus again sang Gently Rests The Saviour, arranged by H. P. Hopkins; Joseph, Dearest Joseph Mine, Robert Franz; and Oh, Po' Little Jesus, arranged by W. L. James.

The Morehouse College quartet sang the three numbers arranged by Kemper Harreld. Roun' De Glory Manger, arranged by W. L. James. Go Tell It on the Mountain ended the program.

Robert Prentiss Daniel Speaks At Spelman

Dr. Robert Prentiss Daniel was the speaker at Vesper services on the last Sunday in November. His talk was based on the text, "Ye are the salt of the earth." Salt, according to Dr. Daniel, has always been a necessity of life. To be designated as salt, therefore, suggests a privilege and a responsibility.

The properties of salt significant to us are: (1) Its power to counteract unwholesome elements; (2) its preservative qualities; (3) its abiding value; (4) its buoyancy. As the salt of the earth, one's presence among men should command respect. One's influence should preserve abiding values and standards. Thus, a man "not worth his salt" is of little use. College students should go forth as leaders in the community and should be the channels of buoyancy and hope for less fortunate ones.

Inspidness in individuals is very tragic. Often during the course of his college career one weakens in his convictions rather than lose the favor of the crowd. That person has lost his savor. He is then no longer concerned with the Divine Power. Therefore, life's greatest danger is that of becoming insipid. When a person loses his savor he is a mind without a soul. Nevertheless, through the Saviour lost savor may be restored.

The Harreld String Quartet

On the morning of December 2, 1943, the Harreld String Quartet made its first performance of the season in Sisters Chapel. Mr. Harreld, founder of the quartet, prefaced the program by introducing the instruments to the audience. He explained that the four instruments were comparable to the voices of a chorus.

The quartet began its program with a Dvorak Sonata in F major, first movement. This was followed by Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes, English Folk, arranged by Pochon; The Mill, a contrasting delightful number by Raff, and the Spirit of the Eighteenth Century by Pochon.

The members of the quartet are Mr. Harreld, first violin; Mr. James, second violin; Clarence Render, of Washington High School, viola, and Madeline Patterson, 'cello.

The Chorus members marched back to the vestibule of Sisters Chapel to the strains of Hark! The Herald Angels Sing, and there sang the AMEN.

The University Players Present

Sidney Howard's "The Silver Cord"

The University Players' first presentation of the season was a grand success. On the evening of November 19 a full house of first nighters waited for the curtain to rise on Sidney Howard's *The Silver Cord*. The play presented a well known social problem, that of a widowed mother who so possessively loved her two sons that she blindly brought about the loss of his fiancée to one and the threat of a broken marriage to the other. The character of the younger son, who weakly allowed his mother's will to dominate his, was remarkably portrayed by Louis Peterson. The performance of Albert Barnes, a newcomer to the University Players, also received favorable comment. A surprisingly realistic presentation of Mrs. Phelps' character was given by Marie Cochrane. When David, the elder son, returns from abroad with his bride of six months, Mrs. Phelps' trap is set for the young daughter-in-law. The harmful extremes of mother love are ruthlessly exposed. Madeline Patterson gave a praiseworthy interpretation of the character of Hester, the younger son's fiancée. Mariella Ama's portrayal of David's wife, Christina, was highly commendable.

Thanks to the efforts of Mrs. Elizabeth Macomson and Estella Ashmore, the costuming was unusually beautiful.

The favorable impression made by the first performance of the play was shown by the fact that Howe Hall was well crowded before seven forty-five on the second night.

Again the audience gave evidence of its warm approval as the curtain fell on the last scene. The action seemed to have moved even more smoothly than on the first night.

In spite of the fact that war conditions may have made presenting a play rather difficult, the University Players need make no apologies for the initial performance of the season. The committee on dramatics, composed of Dr. Henrietta Herod, Mrs. W. G. Thomas and Miss W. Frances Perkins, may justly feel proud of its presentation.

DEAN LYONS



Dean Lyons' Birthday

For ten years, Mrs. Jane Hope Lyons has been the guiding light of the Spelman students. Her straight-forwardness and her wisdom have been and still are beacons of light to her four to five hundred children.

Mrs. Lyons does not make numerous speeches in chapel nor does she call endless meetings of the student body, but she will always be remembered for her heart-to-heart talks with the students in Howe Memorial Hall. These talks are few and far between but their impression is lasting.

December 20th is the date of Mrs. Lyons' birth in Augusta, Georgia, and 1933 is the year she came to be Dean of Women at Spelman. She has endeared herself to the memories of each class and commanded the highest respect of the entire student body.

The dean is usually the person most feared on a campus — especially by those who have guilty consciences. Mrs. Lyons' great sense of humor makes one forget the fear that is usually inspired by the position. Her ability to make herself well-understood and her disinclination to "beat around the bush" are traits that many of the students desire and hope to possess. They also should like to own another one of her traits, an independence that at the same time lacks arrogance.

On the night of December 20, the students and members of the faculty and staff who remained on the campus entertained Mrs. Lyons at a surprise birthday dinner

Christmas Holidays

December 16, 6 P.M., is the beginning of a period of freedom from school work and from homework. Oh happy day! No more classes until December 28. Many of the Spelman students will go home and share Christmas with their families, others will visit relatives and friends and the remaining few will share together a marvelous Christmas experience here on the campus.

Each year extensive plans are made for the entertainment of those students who remain at Spelman for the holidays. There is singing around the Christmas tree which is most beautiful. There are games, dances, parties, and other sources of enjoyment.

It may not be all play for some of the students who have been lazy about doing their reading for the last three months. They will probably find it wise to pass often through the portals of the Spelman or the University Library. May they find the deepest joy in catching up. Whatever their activities, all will, undoubtedly, find the days passing swiftly and pleasantly. So, until we meet again, the best of wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Thanksgiving Night at Packard

FRIEDA BOATWRIGHT, '46

After having enjoyed the day of the Thanksgiving holiday in various ways, the residents of Packard Hall (sophomores) were entertained that night in a hall party given by their housemother—Miss Beulah Boley. The faculty guests present were: Dr. H. T. Albro, Dr. Henrietta Herod, Dr. Alyce Hotchkiss, Dr. W. E. Henry, Miss Marguerite Simon, Dean Lyons, and President Read. Various games were played, some of which were the Get Acquainted, Pencil and Paper, Newspaper, Mechanical Doll, Poison Penny and Peanut games. Among these the Mechanical Doll seemed to be the favorite. It was quite interesting to note how enthusiastic the faculty guests were in participating in all of the fun, which was concluded in a most pleasant manner by refreshments. The residents of Packard Hall are indeed grateful to their housemother for having ended their Thanksgiving holiday so beautifully.

in her honor. It was a very festive occasion and the guest of honor graciously received the tribute which had been paid to her.

We wish Mrs. Lyons many more HAPPY BIRTHDAYS.

Platter Chatter

"I don't know what's wrong with me. I can get English, but History and I just don't seem to hitch horses right." "Guess I'll go home and wash some socks. I had to borrow a pair yesterday. That always tells me that my supply is about depleted." "This lady of leisure is planning to spend her afternoon in bed." "I just can find no other reason. It must be this war. Honestly, it's the hardest thing for me to get my mind on my books." "Don't say a thing to me—I've just received my first 'good' on a History paper and at present I'm in another world. So pull-e-a-s-e, say nothing." Just a bit of colloquial jabber that goes on and on day after day. Everyone proceeds on her way plugging diligently (at least appearing to do so). But, ah! The note of conversation has changed. This is what we hear now.

"This time two weeks from now—oh! happy day." "I've told Mother not to buy one thing for me this year. I'm going to make what I have do and give my money to the Red Cross." "I wish Junior could be home this Christmas, but no chance of that. He just had a furlough last month." And so the tide turns. Conversation is now mostly concerned with "What I'm going to do when I get home." Marian Clark declares Christmas isn't Christmas unless it is spent in her own house. So if there are but three days' vacation, she is determined to spend them there. Chicago! Here she comes. Doris and Roselyn Daniels are making plans to show two visiting Spelmanites the sights of that great metropolis, Orangeburg, South Carolina. They tell me inviting stories about the beautiful Edisto. That's their largest theater—somewhat comparable to Radio City Music Hall in N. Y. Evangeline Bronseau seems to have finally settled on returning to her native city. The Juniors say, "Oh, give me a home." Some of our farsighted folk are visiting their families this Christmas because they intend to remain in summer school. In this category we find Edith Johnson, Gwen Hinsley, Lois Blayton, Ferris Fowler and a few others. "Tine" Latson is planning to return for the specific purpose of getting acquainted with her "ancestors." Her "ancestors," for the benefit of the puzzled reader, are her relatives that she has overlooked on the past two years' summer vacations. Dora has promise of a good time in the near future.

Merry Christmas and Cheerio to all—

MRS. LUDIE ANDREWS

(Continued from page 3)

by side with the white nurses and do whatever they did but we couldn't write 'R.N.' Today you can see its importance. Think of the places colored nurses would be barred from without it. There is a pressing demand for the Registered Nurse.

"Finally, we all had our vouches signed. I then notified the State Board that we were ready to take the state examination, but the examinations were given without notification to us. It was then that I employed a lawyer—a Mr. Douglas of Douglas & Douglas.

"I put the facts before him and paid him half of his fee. As I was leaving his office, I asked, 'Now, Mr. Douglas, when the case is won, will all of the colored nurses in Georgia be able to register?' 'Oh, no, this is just for you,' was his reply. 'Oh, Mr. Douglas, may I come back for a few minutes? You see, I am now the superintendent of the colored nurses of Grady. This is the highest position I can hold in the state. I am thinking of the privilege for those who come after me because, you see, all of them can't be superintendents of Grady. I have been working on this idea for ten years and the period of active duty for a nurse is supposed to be just seven years so, you see, I have already worked three over time.'

"Mr. Douglas then raised his fee; I paid him half of the increase and left.

"In 1920 the case was won and from then on the colored nurses of Georgia have been able to write 'R.N.' after their names."

When Mrs. Andrews left Grady she went to Morehouse College where she was superintendent of the student infirmary and instructor in health education at Morehouse Summer School and at the Atlanta School of Social Work. In 1927 she came to Spelman where she is still serving as superintendent of McVicar Hospital, being responsible for the health of the students of Spelman, of Morehouse and of Atlanta University.

I left McVicar with a promise to Mrs. Andrews that I would return to see her "notes and papers."

My return proved to be just as interesting as the first visit.

"I feel a little tired," began Mrs. Andrews, "I have just returned from an interracial meeting."

So we began to talk about interracial affairs, and Mrs. Andrews revealed the fact that she is a member of the Fulton and DeKalb Committee on Racial Cooperation. I learned further that Mrs. Andrews had served as volunteer worker of the Atlanta Tuberculosis Association

Social Science Forum

The social science majors of Clark, Morris Brown, Morehouse, Spelman, Atlanta University School of Social Work, and Atlanta University met in the exhibition room of the Atlanta University Library on the evening of December 1 to organize themselves into a group for discussion of the social problems that are facing them and the world. Dr. Ira De A. Reid acted as temporary chairman.

The forum is to be a student organization, but members feel free to seek the advice of any faculty member of any institution they choose. The problems considered will be those presented by the membership and will be discussed in any way the group decides.

This is a step forward in student discussion of social problems and there is much to be learned in many fields. The success of this organization will depend on the interest manifested by the social science majors, and it is the hope of the group that the enthusiasm shown in attendance at the first meeting will be maintained throughout the year. Now is the time to broaden your experience.

from the time of its organization up to the present.

She was president of the Neighborhood Union for 15 years—an organization that ministered to underprivileged mothers and children. She organized the Georgia State Association for Colored Nurses and reorganized the Atlanta group. She showed me a copy of the first letter sent out to the nurses in Georgia, on March 15, 1927, in her attempt to start the State Association. She also showed me the original constitution of the Atlanta colored nurses, compiled in 1907, and the one of 1920 when she reorganized them. Of very great interest are the two receipts from Mr. Douglas, the lawyer, for his services in obtaining the opportunity for the colored nurses of Georgia to register.

On October 31, 1943, at a meeting of the National Association of Colored Graduate Nurses, held in the First Congregational Church in Atlanta, Mrs. Andrews was given the Mary Mahoney Award. This award is in the form of a gold medal which bears the name of Miss Mary E. P. Mahoney, the first colored woman to prepare herself for the nursing profession. She was graduated from a New England hospital in 1879. The award is designed to keep alive Miss Mahoney's memory and is given for distinguished service and accomplishments in the field of nursing.

As we survey the achievements of Mrs. Andrews, we become confident that courage, patience, persistence and endurance will overcome what may seem unconquerable forces and bring success.

Senior Class Presents "Grand Ole Opry"

MARY MARTIN, '44

One of the most hilarious attractions to come to Spelman College in 1943 was the "Grand Ole Opry" presented by the Senior Class on November 13, in Howe Hall.

The setting for the "Opry" was an old barnyard where the hillbillies came in singing Hi Neighbor and the comical Aunt Ezra (Lucy Ridley) introduced the program for the evening. The entertainment was underway immediately with a performance of the Virginia Reel. A novelty tap routine was done by the Rocky Mountain Girls and the crowd roared when Mary L. Smith gave an imitative ice skating demonstration. The Grand Ole Opry orchestra, consisting of combs, bottles, violins and washboards, conducted by Nellie Bush, provoked much laughter with chords and discords never before heard.

There was a host of other comical features on the program including a piano duet in "Three Movements" by Virginia Tillman and Carolyn Taylor. Some of the most interesting and entertaining were, a trio, "You Are My Sunshine," by Lelabelle Freeman, Marguerite Pearson and Ella Tyree; a duet sung by Gwendolyn Harrison and Mabel Emmanuel with an accompaniment by Charlotte Linder and Virginia McGhee, played on the combs. The song was Hogan's Goat. Need I say more?

Other numbers, such as Over There, The Old Gray Mare, Home on the Range, a dance number, Shoo Fly, and a jovial dialogue were greatly enjoyed. But the feature that seemed to please the audience most highly was the "Cow Cow 'Ditty'" sung by the girl with the captivating voice, Virginia McGhee.

When the gang began to move from the stage singing, it was realized that an extremely enjoyable evening had been spent by all.

Sunday School Project

With the coming of Christmas, the spirit of love and giving receives stimulation in the minds of the Spelman students. As an expression for this the Sunday School carried out its traditional Christmas project successfully and effectively.

Each class, under the leadership of its teacher, selected a child and bought for it a gift or gifts. There was great enthusiasm and joy exhibited by the students, as the project was undertaken and carried out. It was not the material factor that was important but rather the spirit behind the gift. With the gifts went the

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Chaplain Bowden

Chaplain Henry Bowden, former rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Atlanta, now stationed at Fort Huachuca, Arizona, was guest speaker in chapel on November 29. Chaplain Bowden is a chaplain of the 92nd division of the United States Army. He stated that he does not advocate war but rather thinks it a necessary evil.

Chaplain Bowden asserted that women along with men have made the sacrifices required in war time and are aiding in the victory at home and abroad. Those on the home front are right in preparing themselves so that they will be able to help in the adjustment and reconstruction of a post-war world. The conditions of tomorrow will depend on the ideals and ideas of the women. "It is my sincere hope," he concluded, "that justice, righteousness, truth, and beauty will always be a part of the ideals that are yours, based on those of the Christian religion."

Corporal Jenkins Visits Campus

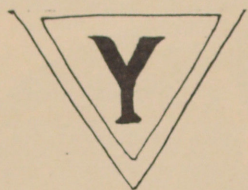
Corporal Joseph Jenkins, formerly a member of the Spelman College faculty, now a member of the United States Army, delivered a very informative address in chapel on November 10. He divided his speech into two parts: 1. What the Army has meant to me personally. 2. The food in the Army.

He stressed the fact that a wider and more accurate view of the people of the country had been gained by him, and rules and regulations had been given a new meaning.

When a child has been given a sheltered life through the elementary school, high school and college, it is inevitable that he should associate principally with his classmates, schoolmates and a few of the children in his immediate neighborhood. This process of association results in a "closed" circle of friends and does not enable the individual to become ac-

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At The Sign Of The Blue



MARY LOUISE SMITH, '44

Accepting the invitation from the Morehouse Y. M. C. A. to join them in their annual joint meeting, junior and senior members of the Spelman Y. W. C. A. enjoyed at Morehouse College on Sunday, November 21, a delightful evening, which ended in a social gathering.

An important feature of the program was the report of the Burrell Conference by Miss Mabel Emmanuel, president of the Spelman Y. W. C. A. Mrs. Stewart, the Morehouse hostess, made a short and impressive talk.

The Morehouse men were hosts. Tables were very attractively decorated with fruit bowls as center pieces and candles that were lighted just before serving.

The Victory Carnival

The Y. W. C. A. presented its first social event of the year in the form of a Victory Carnival on November 27. Giles Hall basement, scene of the festival, was beautifully decorated by the use of an effective color scheme of red, white, and blue. In addition to the usual attractions of a carnival, including fortune telling booth, fishing well, kissing booth, and similar attractions, a very unique skit was presented in Howe Hall entitled "Not a Man in the House."

The three "musts" at any carnival—music, entertainment, and refreshments—were abundantly represented, and a brisk sale of war stamps completed the well-planned activities for the night. There was a large attendance made up of students of Morehouse as well as of Spelman.

CORPORAL JENKINS

(Continued from page 7)

quainted with the other groups of people, restricting him to those interested in the same things as himself. As he grows older and his interests become more specific, his circle of friends also becomes more narrow. In the Army, however, are found men from all walks of life, men with varied interests and varying degrees of education. These contacts have been very beneficial to the speaker.

The second part of the talk dealt with Army food and Corporal Jenkins explained in detail the different classes of food, when and where they are used.

After he had given such logical rea-

Le Cercle Francaise

Le Cercle Francaise held its initial meeting for this year Thursday, December 2, 1943, in the Laura Spelman reception room. The officers elected were: President—Eloise Jackson, Secretary—Reporter—Barbara Mosley. The Program Committee is made up of Gwendolyn Cooper, Charlotte Linder, Ruth King, Hazel Williams, Lavada Stokes, Gwendolyn Harrison and Frieda Boatwright.

This organization, under the admirable leadership of Mrs. Thomas, anticipates the most exciting and successful year in its history. We heartily welcome all our new members and are expecting full cooperation from all former members.

Plans are underway for the first joint entertainment of the year with the Morehouse French Club.

WHAT THE CAMPUS IS READING

(Continued from page 2)

The author's style is simple and direct. The story flows along smoothly, void of emotionalism. The war itself is of minor importance; it is merely the background or setting for the stage upon which this drama is enacted. The real story is portrayed in the actions and decisions of Peter and Joan Corbett. It is given point by their firmness of spirit, that spirit which enables them to "reshape their destinies while the world around them is being torn asunder." Through all of this turmoil they are able calmly to endure their ordeal.

SUNDAY SCHOOL PROJECT

(Continued from page 7)

spirit of Christmas as exemplified in Christ.

May the symbol of Christmas remain with all the people. May it not be something that is temporary, but permanent and continuous in our daily lives. "Let us not in our revelry, midst the tinsels and lights and mistletoe, forget that somewhere in the land there are those who need our help. O' grant that Christmas day may come when the words of the Angel's carol shall be realized by all people. That in peace men shall live and love and good will shall reign."

sons for the need of the great quantities of food by the fighting forces, the audience could more easily understand why the rationing program had to be put into effect. After observing the weight that Corporal Jenkins had added, one can easily believe that the Army food is as good as he declares it to be.

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